## ALL OFF ON THE FIRST HEAT

Western League Clubs Make a Fine Start in the Pennant Race.

OMAHA WON EASILY FROM ST. PAUL

Good Game Witnessed by a Nice Crowd-Rausas City, Milwaukee and Columbus the Other Winners-League Games Yesterday-Other Sports.

Omaha, 12; St. Paul, 2. Kansas City, 5: Minneapolis, 2. Milwaukee, 5: Indianapolis, 4. Columbus, 8; Toledo, 5.



THE BASE BALL season of 1893 opened at Sportsman's Park vesterday afternoon in a blaze of giory-s regular aurora boreatis of color.

Never within the history of professional ball in Omaba was there such an auspicious beginning, and never anything

like the atendance. There were fully 3,500 people on th grounds and some enthusiasts place the crowd at 4,000.

Anyway the grand stand and bleachers were packed to a seat, and the carriageway environing the field was a veritable sea of vehicles. And the ladies, they were there by the dozen, and the score, yea, the bundred, and their sparkling eyes, peaming faces and gay colored raiment made a scene as inspiriting as it was beautiful.

As President Stout cast his massive eyes over the tremendous concourse, his eagle brain throbbed with joyous bewilderment. He nover saw anything like it before. He has been living in Kansas City and had no idea of what a really metropolitan city can do in the way of turning out a crowd.

They Were Waiting for It, But after all there was nothing so remarkably remarkable about it, for the aspect assumed by the city this morning pointed to it all. Never before was there such general interest in the national game, that is in these parts. Everybody seemed in a fever of anticipation, and at 2 o'clock, the time the parade started from in front of Bandle's, the streets were full of hurrying and excited people, all agitated over the imminency of the

inaugural game. The parado over and the througs swarmed to the park. There was the lawyer and the doctor, the banker, merchant and shopman the politician and the mountebank, the cabman, bootblack and chophouse flunky, all confusedly intermingled in one great big, vast and happy crowd.

And yet some people say the game is dead I would like to be as lively one hundred years bence.

Shortly before 3 o'clock the Musical Union band, from their breezy seats in the easi uniforms Captain Alvord's brawny Apostle frollicked out onto the field like a lot of giddy things and began to slam and pat the pal around just like real players.
When Rowe's lads hove to some moments

later there was a tremendous shout sent up. a shout that evidently nerved them for the great things they accomplished later. They looked very natty in their white and blue costumes, and the manner in which they pranced about over the tender, green, uppoting sward would have led one to be lieve, had he not known better, that we were in the heat of a hot campaign, instead of about to enter into the initial struggle of the

But so it was, and promptly at 3:30 the Saints took their positions in the field, and Russ McKelvey, the old-time Allegheny third paseman, who had been pressed into service on account of the non-arrival of Billy Serad, the regular umpire, strode proudly forth and tossed young Mr. Wads worth a bran new ball, and the battle began

First Yelp of the Season. "Here's where we make a run!" came in fulminating tones from an opening that re-sembled the entrance to the mammoth cave And as the wave of sound rolled in quaver ing chunks over the turretted ing chunks over the turretted roofs of Kountz addition, the dappe Mr. Shiebeck, tree in hand, took his position at the plate.

McKelvey, as Wads She's swan-like neck Then he took good aim and cut another loose, and She jammed his club against it, pushing it down to Billiam Alvord, who snathed it up out of the dust and flung it over to a long Califor-nian, Yclept Motz. Then She Walked surrengered himself to the influence of the hour and scene—so calm, and balmy and childlike, while Robert Gilks, with his Vine

sheet smile, took his place.
"Let her come, Waddy," he lisped ten-derly. And Waddy did. And the crowd set up a howl.

And the players set up a shout.

And the pretty girl on the grand stand asked:
"Does that put the umpire out?"

Robert has made the first base hit of the season, and before the roar that the people raised had subsided, King Kel had lammed

out another.

Then there was bedlam in the stands, and it continued and increased when that boy Collopy trotted up and catching the globu-lated borse hide in the orbital region smashed it out past Old Pap Smith like a builet from a gun.
Gilks galloped home, but Kelly contented

himself with third, where he stopped to en-joy the Donnybrook fair being held in the Then Collopy stole second, and the Apostles

looked at each other as much as to say, is this a nightmare or what. Manager Dave was the next to face Waddy, He waited and picked out a nice ripe one, sbot it down toward Billy Alverd, and of

plece of throwing as you ever saw nailed King Kel at the plate Lew Camp, an Omaha boy who will make

his name in the base ball world some day, wasn't lo be tempted by any of Waddy's clever work and he stood still with his club

This Made Waddy Weary.

He knows that everything comes to the man who waits, and he wasn't disappointed in his knowledge. He walked down to first, but in the meantime Manager Dave had

By this time Mr. Wadsworth had grown pretty sick of the griefs and strifes and follies of the world, and in an abstracted moment be came within an acc of pitching the ball over the grand-stand, and while the lithe and spile Collins was see 134 Hey! hey! it was the same old foyous tu-mult we have heard so and agile Collins was re-

mult we have heard so many times before. Hogriever took care of Rutherford B. Hayes' long fly, and the teams exchanged Dougherty was the first man up, and being

bran new out in the west here. Colonei Vick-ery made him a present of a base, with the remark that that was the only one he'd get. Then Mr. Porkgriever hit one of Vick's parabolic curves an awful jolt and a big horse fly flow out toward Gilks.

It looked as if it intended to soar over Robert's bead, but that Cincinnati boy

knows a trick or two himself, so he just made a circus leap into the ambient and pulled it down by the legs.

Louis Napoleon Camp put a stop to further proceedings by taking in another from the Californian's bat.

Struck Three Out.

selves. As fast as they dared face the trate Mr. Wadsworth he struck 'em out! That was frank honesty supplanted by the

wary hand of villainy!
But as the Apostles drew another blank there wasn't any wailing in the grandstand. In the third Captain Alvord and Motz made quick work of the man from Pen Mulford's bailiwich, but that blonds boy from Boston basted her for his second safe one. Callons hit a hot one down to Alvord, who grabbed it by the nap of the neck, snapped to Old Pop, and Kel was crucified, and Old Pop got it going, and Collopy quit too. A double, and a surpassingly elever one, In their half Alvord's crowd cornered their

first run. How They Made It. Vickery let go for an extra quick one, and it caught Old Pop in the disphrages contus-ing his cellular tissue in a sickening way.

Rowe said that Pop was old enough to have gotten out of the way. Waddy's sacrifice ticketed him in ninety feet further and on Dongherty's hit he cir cumnavigated the gobe.
Hogriever and Motz furnighed easy outs.

Again the Omahas failed to connect, and again the Saints got a man around.
But it was their last, a nobody cared. But it was their last, and nobody cared.
Old Cycliffe Sutrous, he of unsavory memory, hit one of Vic's choicest plagues with his American associa tion batting average, and forced it almost over to Collopy. He started for first. gust plastered over his clas-

sic mug a foot thick.

But Alvord, Holland and Collins enutered into a little scheme that worked better. They each made a hit in rapid succession, and yet Captain Bill was the only one to go

Old Pop and Waddy cut the silver thread that held the golden bowl.

It was a shirred egg for both side in the fifth, but in the sixth the Rowe family ran

their total up to four.

After Kel had expired on a long high one to Hogriever, Collopy stuck another laurel in his cap by a clean smash to left. Wadiv's erratic throw gave him second, and after Dave's out he ran in on Louis Napoleon's hit. Fitz ended the excitement by apping one to Holland, who slammed him Again St. Paul got three men on bases,

but that was all the good it done them. Not

Here Was the Lucky Seventh The seventh was a fruitful one for Omaha. On Fitzgerald's base on balls, an error by Wadsworth and and Kelly, the harvest of the first inning was repeated. Then after blankthey came right back and piled up five more. But the 1 A THE PATTLE Apostles made a brave effort in this

velous catch and AFTER THE BATTLE lopy was all that kept their score down. He snatched a with one band off Old Cy's club and threw to Rowe and nailed Hogriever, who had reached first on balls It was a great double play and evoked a

storm of applause. Talk about your pollapoioos, you ought to have seen the eighth, when the blue legs ran over the pan in a procession.

Waddy was unprepared for the shock.

Louis Napoleon led off with his third base on balls, then Hayes, Fitz and Handibal-who had relieved Vick in the box-all hit safe, and after She's out, Gilps and Kelly did ikewise, the latter for a two-sacker, and five large and succulent runs were piled on top of the other seven.

The usual huliabatoo ensued in the stands. And so the game terminated. Neither side scored again, and as the band played "Turn St. Paul's Picture to the Wall," the vast crowd arose, and with a lingering, commis erating glance at the mourning Aposties rathered about the oat meal tank they filed out into the glad sunshine, shouting over the

Quite an opening, wasn't it? The score: DMAHA.

1	According to the second second	AB	12	118.	SB.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
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f	Kelly, If	5	0 2	4	0	0	2	0	0
1	Collopy, 3b	5	2	2	1	0	2	4	ī
8	Rowe, 1b.,	4	1	0	2	0	8	0	ĩ
A	Camp, rf	2	ĩ	1	1	Ö	1	0	ī
	Haves, c.	5	i	1	0	1	5	1	0
	Hayes, c. Fitzgerald, 2b	4	2	2	0	0	0	2	ĭ
- 14	Vickery, p	3	ĩ	o.	0	ő	ŏ	ī	- 0
1	Handiboe, p	2	î	1	Ü	0	ŏ	3	Ö
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f		AB.	H.	BH.	an.	SH	PO.	A.	E.

Smith, 2b. . . . . 3 I I 0 0 3 5 Wadsworth, p. . . . 4 0 0 0 I 0 5 Totals... 35 2 7 2 3 27 19 2 SCORE BY INNINGS. Omaha ...... 3 0 0 0 0 1 3 5 0-12 St. Paul ...... 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 2

Governor McKinley Started It.

COLUMBUS, O., April 16.-The Western championship sesson opened here today under favorable auspices in spite of the cold and threatening weather. There was a parade of the Columbus and Toledo clubs, with a band concert before the game, and Governor Mc-Kieley threw the ball into the diamond. The game was interesting, Columbus winning in the sixth inning by a terrific line-drive over the left field fence by Breckinridge, driving in two runs ahead of him. The Tolegoes his Stephens hard but he was supported by the Columbus outfield. Lally's work at the bat and in the field was the feature of the game l'ears oitched a strong game, and but for a bunching of hits in the sixth the visitors would have won. Both clubs played a great fielding game, and the interest in the contest was sustained from the start. The atlendance was 3,000. Score:

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SCORE BY INNING	8.			_	-	-				
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SUMMARIES.										
Earned runs: Columbus, 5: T				T	are	ik				
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Stephens. Home rons: Brecks	our to	100		The		ä				

COLUMBUS

TOLKDO.

cons. Home roms: Breckenridge. Bouble Laily, Breekenridge Passed hails; Hurley k out: By Pears, 6: by Stephena, 2. Base or By Stephena, 1: by Pears, 3. Hit by pitcher h. Stolen bises: Abbey, Campan, Genringer One bour and forty minutes. Umpire: Cor Housier's Died Hard. Indianapolis, Ind., April 16 .- Two thousand people witnessed the opening of the Western league game in this city today. It was a contest bitterly fought to the end. A circus catch by Ward in the last inning of what seemed a sure two-base hit, on which he made a double play, saved the game for Milwa kee. Indianapolis started off like a win...r, but no fortunately in base running by Meara lost an opportunity for three runs. Until the eighth inning after the start Ferson was invincible, but in this inning he lay down and was nit hard. The local players showed their lack of practice, and through ragged field work lost the game. The Mil-

INDIANA	POLIS.	MILWAUKEE.					
Letcher, rf. McQuald, lf. Marr, m. ( O Brien, lb. ( Carpenter 3b. I Hengie, 2d. Klingman, as Quinn, c. Madden, p	0 0 8 0	McGarr. ss. 0 0 1 2 Ward, 15. 0 0 2 3 Twitcheli, if 0 2 2 1 Earl, ib. 0 0 12 1 Lake, c. 2 1 5 0 t Lienry, m. 2 1 1 1 t Liamberg, rf. 0 0 1 0 1 Mooth State Company of the C					
Totals	6 24 15 5	Totals 5 7 26 19 2					

wankee team showed up in clever form and fielding sharply and batting opportunely

.... 1 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 -4 BUMMARY. Runs carned: Indianapolia I. Two-base alts: McQuade, O'Brien, Madren, Lake, Root, bouble plays: Carpenter to Henzie to O'Brien, Bases by being hit by pitcher: Ward and Lake, Bases on balls: By Madren, 3: by Folson, 2. Passed balls: Lake, I. Time: One jour and thirty minutes. Unpire: McQuade, Control in Carten, in Cart Cowboys in Great Feather.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 16.—The chamopened here today with a game between the Blues and Minneapolis. The occasion was made a municipal boliday. A parade took place before the game in which, besides the ball players, Mayor Cowberd and a long string of "fans" took part. The crowd was large, numbering 4,600, there being great curiosity to see how the lottery system, applied to the selection of the teams, would start off. Both teams played a fine fiame. Sunday in Kansas City's left and Carroll in Minneapolis' right field particularly dis-tinguished themselves. Carroll after a long pulled down a hot liver with one hand. Estellorg in the Kansas City box pitched a good game up to the ninth inning when be let down a bit and allowed the Millers to make two hits and two runs. France, a Pacific coast left-handed nitcher, also let down in the ninth, when the Blues made five out of their eleven hits and three out of their

KANSAS C	11	Y.	75		MINME	114	ori	8.	100	
	H	P	A	E	100000000000000000000000000000000000000	R	11	L	٨	×
Manning, 2b. 1	1	2	4	0	Carroll, rf			- 2	-1	0
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Mayer, 3b 0	. 11	2	-1	0	West, 1b	0	0	12	-1.	.1
Carbey, 1b 0	0	12	0	0	Newman, m.	0	- 1	1	U	Ū
Sunday If. 0 Mayer, 3b. 0 Carbey, lb. 0 Little, m. 1 Andrus, rf. 1 Alberts, ss. 1 Rollins, c. 1	0	1	0	0	Kats, if West, 1b Newman, m., Munyan, c., Parfott, 3b Graham, 8s.	0	. 0	4	2	.0
Andrus, rf I	1	2	0	0	Parrett, 3b Graham, 88 Dixon, 2b	0	0	- 1	- 3	U
Alberts, ss 1	2	0	3	1	Graham, sa.	0	0	- 3	2	. 2
Rollins, c I	2	- 6	1	0	1/1xon, 2b	2	1	2	- 4	.0
Eiteljorg, p., 0	0	0	3	0	France, p	1	2	0	3	0
Total 5	īī	27	12	1	Total	3	t	27	16	8
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Kansas City					0 2 0 0 0	0	D.	0	3-	- 5
Minneapolts	147	550	100	30	0 2 0 0 0	Ö	0	2	0-	9
management in ballings on a					Mr. Service Mr. Mr.				441	-

Earned runs: Kansas City, 3; Minneapolis 1.
Batteries: Kansas City, Etieljorg and Rollins; Minneapolis, France and Munyan, Two-base hits: Minneapolis, France and Munyan, Two-base hits: Mayer and Newman, Three-base hits: Katz.
Base on being hit by pitched nall: Little and Katz.
Sacrsince hits: Little, Alberts, Rollins, West, Graham, 2. Stolen bases: Albert, 3; Carroll and West,
Couble plays: Carroll, Dixon and Graham; Graham, Dixon and West. Struck ont: By Eiteljorg,
1; by France, 3. Wild pitches: Kiteljorg, 1. Passed
balls: Munyan, 1. Time: One hour and forty-five
minutes. Umpire: Snyder.

Standing of the Teams. Played, Won, Lost, Per Ct. Omaha Kansas City.... Milwaukee Paul Indianapolis . ...... Echoes from the Battle.

The playing of Collopy on third is a sight good for sore eyes. Jimmy Donnelly-well he can play all around the deserter. And say, what do you think of the fielding of that man Gelbs! Isn't be a bird!

Kelly starts out just as the eastern au-therities said he would-like a four-time winner. His battına yesterday was exhilar ating and his fielding clean and brilliant. Billy Alvora plays ball just like he alway did-right up to the handle. You couldn' see a cleaner third than he put up vesterday in the big league, or any where else for that matter. Shubeck played his usual graceful game

but was a little shy with the stick. Dan Honin will be gagged this afternoon. Holland put up the right sort of ball yester day, himself, and by the way there wasn't much the matter with any of the visitorsonly Waddy got a little tired.

Old Cy wasn't a bit like his old self, seemed to be troubled with sad memories of the past. He'll do the back-stopping today. Collins was a triffe weak behind the plate, but is excusable as he had absolutely no practice. He found the ball, though, clev

Old Pop Smith still has lots of brilliant ball in him. He made a pickup yesterday that would knock a sucker into a fit. Rus McKelvey umpirec a good game, barr

ing a slight discrepancy on balls and strike occasionatty. Billy Slowrad, the umpire, walked from St. Joe here, that is the reason he wasn't in

time yesterday. Sav. didn't Vick pitch a bute of a game lay, and just think of it, he wasn't resterday, a half trying.

Handiboe will give you an imitation of Amos Rusie this afternoon. Governor Hayes' catching was greet. He never had a passed ball or the slightest sug gestion of an error. Quite a hitting crowd, eh!

And some people say that the game is dead. Don't fail to be on hand today. The sight of the crowd will be worth the price of ad-

Wednesday will be "Ladies' Day" here-

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cincinnati Finally Succeeds in Winning a Game from Cleveland. CINCINNATI, O., April 16.-Cincinnati has at last broken the spell and a game. Viau was hit hard from the beginning and was taken out of the box at the end of the second inning after six hits had been made, Cuppy taking his place. The game abounded in double plays and was full of interest. Cleve-

land had a man on base in every inning save one. Only four hits were made of Chamber tain up to the eighth, when Cleveland made a strong effort and scored two runs. In the hast inning the visitors earned one more, and the game closed with a man on third The feature of the game was Child's spien-did playing and Morgan Murphy's fine work behind the bat. Davis hurt his leg in the first inning and left the field while Comisky had an injured hand and was notable to play Muliane filling his place. Attendance, 3,266 Score:

Colonels Great Uncle Real Mean, Louisvitte, Ky., April 16 .- Today's game was a slugging match in which the home team came out with first honors. The Louis-villes jumped on Meekin in the very first inning and pounded out four runs. Meekin (for Louisville) kept the Chicago hits scattered well until the eighth lining when he eased up and Unicago made five scores. The home team also made five in the niath inuing on three singles, two doubles and one triple. Chicago made two in the ninth on one double and two singles. There were many brilliant plays made, of which the most notable were catches by Brown and Dahlen. Attendance 3,500. Score:

Pirates Downed the Browns.

St. Louis, Mo., April 16.—The Browns were easily outplayed by Pittsburg in today's game at all points. Dwyer was given fearful support in the second insing, and he retired in favor of Gleason. The latter's curves were solved in the sixth and Easter pitched out the game. Galvin was hit freely but be managed to keep the hits scattered Attendance, 3,500. Score: St. Louis ... 3 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 6-Pritishing ... 0 7 1 0 0 4 0 0 \*-

seven minutes. Ortoles Still Losing. In their half of the second, Pitzgerald, Score by INNINGS.

Vickery and Shelbook made suckers of them Milwaukee .......... 2 2 3 3 0 0 0 0 -5 club today lost its third successive game of

the season on account of bad fielding. The Bostons batted Cabb. The hits were scattered, however, and had the field been up to the mark the team would have won. Attendance, 3,000. Scory | 0 0 1 0 0 1 2 0 - 6
Baltimore ... | 0 0 0 0 1 4 2 \*-11

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16.-New York

was perfectly supported, yet Washington

Washington..... 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 1— New York ..... 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 2—

Quakers Win Another.

Standing of the Teams,

It Will Be Board and Clothes Ere Long.

Talk about getting players. The New

England league cannot afford to pay as much

as either the Eastern or Western leagues,

and yet, so says the Boston Globe, Secretary

Morse has received an avaiance of applica-

tions from players, and he says that he would

find no difficulty in organizing eight credita-

even applications, and most of them ar

rom New England players, as no notice has

been sent outside this year. This simply

shows what an army of players there are who are ready and willing to play for small

salaries. In the whole lot there was but one

player who wanted advance money, and but

one or two wanted \$100 per month or over.

the New England league will live inside the

Dr Birney cures catarrh. BEE bidg

In a message to congress transmitting

a communication from the district com

missioners and the chairman of the executive committee of the national en

campment, requesting an appropriatio

of \$100,000, one-half to be paid by th

event is one of national interest, and th

will probably be larger than at any en

campment that has ever been held. Th

parade of the survivors of our grea

armies on Pennsylvania avenue wil

bring vividly back those momentou

days when the great armies o the east and west marched through the

streets of Washington in high parade

and were received by our citizens with joyful acclaim. It seems to me that it

would be highly appropriate for con-

gress to suitably aid in making this

demonstration impressive and in ex-

tending to those soldiers whose lives a

beneficent Providence has prolonged an

opportunity to see, in the security and

peaceful development and prosperity

which now so happilly prevail at the

national capital, the fruits of their sac

Disease never successfully attacks a sys

tem with pure blood DeWitt's Sarsaparilla makes pure, new blood and enriches the old.

PARSON JOEL.

All the Year Round.

The Californian gold fever was at it

height when the crowd of fortune seeks

ers, excited by the prospect of immedi-

ate gain, rushed to the banks of the

We-that is, Jack Pettit and I-had

followed the gold away up the river for

long weary miles, sometimes in com-

pany, often alone, occasionally finding

dust, but more frequently digging from

sunrise until sunset without seeing a

speck. In common with thousands of

adventurers, who were in a similar

plight, we were ever mocked by the

The most incomprehensible thing

about it all was that there seemed to be

some party forever in advance of us; for

although the banks of the river were un-

disturbed, the water came down from

the hills laden with mud, which was

It was only after a long, tedious

tramp, with hexty hearts and ever-

lightening pockets, that we came upon

the advance party. They welcomed us with what grace they could, which was

not much; but sour arrival mattered

little, for others quickly came along our

trail, now in companies and again

singly, until there were fully fifty gold-

seekers of almost as many nationalities upon the ground. All of these re-

mained, not one went further. There

was no need, for bire bed of the gold had

been discovered. A Within the space of

square mile or southereabout, lay enough

of the precious metal to have enriched 1,000 miners beyond the dreams of

The camp was pitched on the bank o

the river, which, under the scorching rays of the summer sun, had dwindled down to a mere freshet. There was none

too much water obtainable for the re

quirements of gold-washing; it was rapidly becoming too precious a commodity

to be recklessly employed as a beverage

the keenness of a vulture for scenting

out carcasses, had followed promptly

upon the heels of the thirsty miners and

The scenery was impressive and awe

inspiring. Bleak, barren, yet priceless quartz reefs rose in long undulating

-a result which gladdened the heart of Bert Togue, the barkgeper, who, with

avarice.

adventurers.

to the time that and the common things are an included in

easily recognized by a miner's eye.

rifice and valor."

Bangalong.

fickle jade Fortune.

attendance of surviving union soldier

district, President Harrison says:

National Aid for the Encampment,

salary limit this scason.

Played. Won. Lost. Per Ct

Attendance 2,092. Score:

New York. .....

ittsburg.....

Brooklyn Philadelphia.....

Cleveland ....

Washington .

bicago ...

lost. Attendance, 3,300. Score:

with clumps of pine, while farther away still a long range of low, naked hills stretched along the sky line until they

were lost in mist. Those hills enjoyed an evil reputation as resorts for bands of redskins, who had cut off more than one prospecting party, and of prairie pirates and road agents who were even more merciless than they. In one thing both were cordially agreed; their hands were against the miners, and equally the miners scored against them on every possible opportunity. These fellows served one useful purpose, for the fear and dread of them caused us to keep together; as to have fallen into their hands would have been

was increased by Fuller and Gore, when victory seemed certain for Washington. Knell pitched brilliantly at all times, but he bunched bases on balls with the Giants' safe hits. He struck out eleven men and certain death. One evening, when the cradles were busily rocking and the dippers flashing. a stranger rode into the camp. His jaded nng was nearly travel-spent, its tongue lolled limply out of its mouth, the great ears flopped loosely over the bleared, bloodshot eyes, and its withers were badly wrung. Nor was the appearance of the rider more attractive. He was an undersized, thin, red-haired man; and, as he sat there upon his sorry steed, almost spont with fatigue and hunger, he looked the most unprepossessing of mortals.

New York ... ... 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 2-6

Earned runs: Washington, 2; New York, 2.

Two-base hits: Hoy, Gore, Fields and Fuller.

Double plays: Duffes and Larkin, Bassett
and Ewing. First on balls: By Knell. 6; by

King, 3. Hit by pitched ball: D. Richardson
and Larkin. Left on bases: Washington, 9;
New York, 4. Struck out: Cy Knell, 11; by

King, 3. Passed balls: Boyle, 1. Stolen
bases: Donovan, Larkin, H. Richardson,
Gore, Ewing, Fuller. Time: Two hours and
five minutes. Umpire; Gaffney, Batteries;
Knell and McGuire; King and Boyle, Hits;
Washington, 8; New York, 8. Errors: Washton, 0; New York, 2.

Ounkers Win Another. The arrival of a stranger was too com mon an event to attract attention in camp where the collection of glittering wealth was the one serious business o PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 16.—The Phillies bunched their hits while the Brooklyns' bunched their errors, and secred a victory easily. The fielding of Cross, Mulvey and life. Therefore no one spoke to or ever noticed the new-comer, who, after look ing slowly around as if to take in all the bearings, rode up to Togue's bar. Hav the hitting of Thompson and Hallman were the features. The weather was decided cool. ing climbed down and hitched up his nag, the stranger entered the large shanty in search of that provision for man and beast which it was the barkeeper's proud privilege to dispense and that of his customers to pay for.

Brooklyn 0 0 3 2 1 0 0 1-7

Hits: Philadelphia, 17: Brooklyn, 14.

Errors: Fhiladelphia, 15: Brooklyn, 7. Batterles: Weyhing and Clements; Inkstorm and C. Dailey. Earned runs: Philadelphia, 9: Brooklyn, 4: Two-base hits, Hallan, Clements, Alien Weyhing, Griffin. Three-base hits: Cross. Home runs: Connor. Stolen bases: Ilamilton, Thompson, Connor. Deable plays: Mulvey, Hallan, Connor; Hallman, Cennor, First base on bails: By Inks, 4; by Weyning, 2. Hit by plucher: By Weyhing, 1. Struck out: By Weyhing, 4; by Stern, 1. Time, Two hours and ten minutes. Umpire: Hurst. Later in the evening, when digging was ended, and the everlasting damper had been disposed of, the boys assembled beneath Togue's hospitable roof tree for the accustomed drink and fun-The red-haired arrival was present, keeping unobtrusively in the back-ground. He had no kit with him, nor anything to indicate that he was a pros pector, although his travel stained ap pearance, and the freedom with which ne spent his cash, showed that he was familiar with the customs of mining life.

In one of the lulls of conversation he spoke. His voice sounded soft and low like a woman's, but its sweet and perfectly modulated tones penetrated through the long bar. It was long since any of us had listened to such a silver strain. Words pure as the notes of English songbirds, and unsullied by ribaldry or blasphemy, were all too scarce and strange on the Bangalong, or anywhere else in California.

'Wno d'ye s'pose he is, mate?" "Don't know. One o' them 'Frisco chaps, maybe. P'r'haps a sneak a-spy ing out the nakedness o' the land."

The speaker laughed at his own sally ble nines inside of an \$800 salary limit. The Speculation was cut short almost at average demand of the players is \$75 per month, while there are many who offer to play for \$45, \$50 and \$50 per month. On Saturday last he received no less than fortyonce. The little red-haired man, turning to us, said, civilly enough and with

slight tremor in his voice: "Boys, I am a missionary and have been sent here that I may look after the interests of those who have left fathers and mothers behind in the old eastern

The speech was greeted with derisive

laughter. It is safe to say that no one will doubt that "A parson!" Taking no notice of the interruption. except that his cheek reddened a little

states.

he continued: You will find me a friend. By per missior of the keeper of this saloon there will be preaching here next Sunday afternoon, and I mean to practice that which I preach. A hum of excited voices now drowned

the speaker's words. When it coased ne had gone. Judging from the conversation which followed, it seemed probable that the parson, if he should attempt to carry out

his intention, would encounter a lively opposition, the camp not being an as sembly of saints, not even latter-day But something occurred that night which entirely aftered the situation.

A sharp word spoken by Togue's son

to a rough Yankee led to a rapid unmuz zling of "bulldogs," with the result that the barkeeper's son, who was a general favorite, was shot through the shoulder. Camp opinion ran high against the perpetrator, who was even threatened

with lynching. When the tumult was at its highest the parson came back and quickly made himself muster of the condition of af-

"Hold, unhallowed men!" he exclaimed in those low, earnest tones of his. "would you add sin to sin? Let this man go, and your forgiveness shall be his greatest punishment.' "Stand aside, Mister, this ain't no

time for preaching—we air on business here. "I will not. Who among you has a right to take away a life which he cannot restore?"

A voice in the rear of the crowd re-"I guess, stranger, we hev, and we air going to. A rough looking man, who was to all appearance a leader in the roughly con-

stituted court of justice, now interposed. "You mean well, stranger, no doubt but you air out of place here. Take my advice and make yourself scarce, for you can't do good and you may do harm. Jake here has got to die; we says it. 'Tisn't the first time,he has been too handy with his shooting-iron, but it's

got to be the last. Eh! boys?"
"But I tell you, men, you will commit "Go, parson, and don't meddle with what doesn't concern you. What are we vigilants for?"

"I have a duty, men, to perform, as well as you, and will not be deterred from doing it. You say you will slay this man. Then hear me; you will only kill him over my body." The miners liked grit, wherever found,

and a low murmur of applause greeted this speech, which was to them far more impressive than any plea for mercy could have been. The rough fellows talked to one another, the culprit's guards, perhaps intentionally, relaxed their vigilance, and in the confusion the Yankee disappeared, giving his comrades and would-be executioners time to let their anger cool. Young Togue did not die. The parson, who gave his name as Joe! Baldwin, constituted himself the suffer.

dressing his wound, and feeding him like a child through the long days and nights, more tenderly, the grateful old saloon keeper said, than any woman could lrave done. This act of devotion touched the heart of the camp, which lay deep, but was not When Sunday afternoon came round, the congregation was a crowded

er's nurse, attending to his every want,

At the very outset of the proceedings, the preacher made an important de-mand upon the good will and forbearance of his audience. He commenced by pointing out the

danger which attended the mischievous practice of carrying shooting-irons, en-forcing his argument by reference to the critical condition of young Togue. He then further urged the inappropriateness of these destructive weapons being waves of stone, like a petrified ocean, on every side. Beyond these lay the bush brought into the house of the Prince of Peace, stated his personal dread of such, and scrub, interspersed here and there and concluded an earnest appeal by in-

sisting that all who might attend his ministrations should deliver up their weapons to the saloonkeeper on enter-

The gaunt miners looked foolishly sheepish, laughed, demurred, and then, when they saw that the man meant what he said, handed over their irons into the

custody of Bert Togue. Togue took charge of all these, plac-ing them in the box which served as a pulpit, so that the parson trod the earnal weapons under his feet.

Several weeks passed, and the influence of Parson Joel, as he was familiarly called, began to effect a marked improvement in the camp. Duels became less frequent, irregularities less pronounced; the weakest found that they had some chance in the battle for wealth and life. The Sunday afternoon preach ing became an extraordinary success; not a man among us would have missed it upon any consideration, the parson had such a winning way with him. Togue, junior, too, began to improve n der the care of the self constituted

nurse. The gold, which yielded both in aust and nuggets, was regularly deposited with a firm of brokers, whose fair deal-ings inspired their clients with confidence. Once in every month an armed escort came from 'Frisco, and conveyed the accumulated precious metal to the bank.

Parson Joel had been with us three months, finding plenty of work, both in instructing and nursing his rough flock. more than one member of which it had been his melancholy duty to consign to the auriforous dust. During this time he had increasingly endeared himself to all, so that more than one nugget had been pressed upon him for acceptance by rough fellows who could conceive of no other means of showing their gratitude. These were invariably declined, with the remark that he had enough for his personal needs, and sought not theirs, but them.

All this increased Parson Joel's reputation for goodness; he became idelized

About this time the pirates of the prairie became increasingly daring, and there were rumors that a band of them had allied with the road agents, forming a camp in the hills, under the leadership of a daring female named Bess, whom they had constituted their

The rumor acquired force from the fact that a man who had recently joined us was found shot dead in the scrub. This occurrence served to make us in-

creasingly careful; but no one apprehended serious trouble, such as an attack upon the camp, which by this time numpered 100 souls all told, men whose hands could keep their head,s The month was drawing to a close.

The Saturday night saw the last bag of dust deposited; and the honest brokers retired, holding fully 15,000 pounds' worth of the miners' property, which would, all being well, be en route for Frisco on the following Monday. On Sunday morning the honest, quietgoing miners remained reading or

smoking in their shanties, or wandered aimlessly down the gully, while the rougher sort scattered around among the various bars which had sprung up When the hour for service struck, every one, except the brokers and young Togue, who, with the willing consent o Parson Joel, had gone for a stroll, was in his pince. Togue, although vastly improved, was

still weak, and needed, so the Parson said, all the fresh air he could get. There was no lack of it in the vicinity of the camp. In accordance with Parson Joel's cus-

deposited in the depths of the extemporized pulpit before the service began, so that during worship he mounted guard The opening hymn being concluded the parson led in prayer. when the attention o all was absorbed in this exercise, a shot

tom, all the fire arms were collected, and

was fired outside, and the sounds of a scuffle, followed by a wild cry for help, was heard proceeding from the direction of the gold office. The miners, like a famished lion aroused from its lair, sprang to their feet, only to find themselves face to face

quietly and unobservedly entered the building. These, presenting their revolvers, thundered: "Hands up! The first of you who

with two tail masked men who had

moves is a dead man." The situation became clear. The camp was attacked, and those who should have been its defenders had been rendered defenceless by their own action. One possible chance of escape remained There was the door behind the preacher, who had remained a quiet unmoved spectator of the proceedings

If this could be gained, the attack migh

even yet be beaten off, and the gold

saved. Those of us who were farthest re moved from the robbers made a partial movement toward the door. But this was quickly checked, for, as we gath ered ourselves for a rush, the meek and gentle attitude of Parson Joel underwent a complete and terrible change. The man's slight form dilated, his usually mild eyes flashed fire, and his countenance become so altered as to be scarcely recognizable. With a movement which was almost quicker than light he whipped out a brace of Colt's | wards we felt sad at heart.

revolvers from some secret pocket, and with the skill of a practiced marksman he, who feared the very sight of a pistol, covered the congregation in front as completely as the two strangers had done in the rear.

We were checkmated completely. The game so boldly played was won. The helpless diggers, chafing under the indignity which was even less paloss, sat down again, anticipating only too well the course which events would

take. Our chagrin was not lessened when Parson Joel, without the ghost of a smile upon his face, said:

"Friends, adversity comes, sooner or later, to us all, in order that we may learn how to practice as well as preach You are all witnesses that I have frequently besought you not to put your trust in riches, which take to them-selves wings and fly away."

He had scarcely ceased speaking when a peculiar cry-the yelp of the coyotewas heard in the distance.

This was evidently the signal for which the marauders had been waiting, for Parson Joel bowed ironically, and, kicking open the door behind him, immediately disappeared. The other two similarly vanished.

The miners, like a troop of schoolboys or a gang of rejeased convicts. tumbled pell mell into the open, but they were too late.

The sound of rapidly retreating horse hoofs intimated the flight of the robbers. There was no doubt of the direction which they had taken, for one of the fugitives was still full in view. So far from urging his horse to the greatest pace, he seemed rather to check it; designing, perhaps, to aid the escape of the rest of the gang. In his flight he had the hardihood to turn and wave his hand to the discomfited miners.

These saw at a glance the extent of the mischief. The gold store had been rifled. Its single defender lay dead in his own doorway, shot through the heart. The other broker had fled,

With a wild cry for vengeance, we turned and snatched such weapons as were convenient, then, throwing ourselves upon our horses, dashed away in swift, relentless pursuit.

The fugitive evidently observed this. for, putting his steed to its fullest stretch of speed, he rode recklessly over every impediment; and his retreat appeared secured, for he distanced the foremost of us at every stride.

In another quarter of a mile he would have gained the shelter of the ranker scrub, where pursuit would have been less hopeless; but, before he could do so, a puff of smoke floated out over a dis tant reef; this was followed by the report of a rifle, which reached our ears as we saw the galloping horse stumble. throwing the rider heavily over its head. A man-it was young Togue-came

leisurely across the rocks, carrying a still smoking rifle in his hand. He was making directly for the scene of the catastrophe, but some of the riders reached the spot almost as quickly as The aim had been true. The horse, a magnificent sorrel, lay dead in its tracks,

ten yards behind, its hapless rider, who was bruised out of all semblance to humanity. A coarse red wig had fallen from his head, and a rich wealth of blood-draggled golden hair trailed out over the stones. Young Togue stopped, wiped his

weapon and coolly remarked: "I thought something had gone wrong that's why I fired. Sorry I wiped the fellow out though.

"By the jumping Jehoshophat, it's our Parson Joel; anyway all that's left of him." murmured some one. Togue stepped forward, a light of re-

cognition flashed into his eyes, and he fell upon his knees, tearing away the rough coat in his frenzied endeavor to discover whether the heart had coased to beat. He had scarcely done this, when he sprang to his feet with conster nation depicted upon his face, crying, Boys, by all the powers, it is a woman We were still standing, baffled and

angry, around the corpse, when a band of horsemen dashed up at a hard gallop. As the leader sprang from his horse, he half-pushed, half-dragged a villainouslooking ruffian to the front. "Here, you honest fellows, he cailed out in tones of command, "do any of you know this rapparee scoundrel? caught him galooting around three miles

below, and as he couldn't give a good secount of himself, took the liberty of bringing him along with us." A dozen men sprang forward to look into the captive's face as he glared defiantly, daring them to do their worst, and he read death in their eyes.

Then the fellow's gaze fell upon the

body of Parson Joel. In a moment the strong man was bowed with anguish, his fortitude forsook him, he fell upon his knees, gently raised the battered head in his grimy hands, and, passionately kissing the pallid brow, wailed: "Oh! Bess, Bess! Good Heaven!"

Then we all knew that Joel Baldwin, parson, sick-nurse, trusted friend and gold robber, was none other than Bess. the notorious queen of the pirates of the prairie and the villainous road agents who had for so long been the scourge of \* California. For one trief moment after-

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